A Special Sale of Embroideries Much

We will place on sale this morning Six Thousand Nine Hundred yards of Cambric, Swiss and Nainsook Embroideries representing a special purchase at much under regular prices-Coming at a time when Embroidery stocks are usually depleted and no assortments to be had, this lot at such small prices will be fully appreciated.

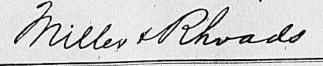
Under Regular Prices.

at	121-20	worth	ир	to	190.
		**	**	**	30a.
		**	"	"	390.
		**	**	**	50a
	"	at 121-2c " 15c " 19c " 25c " 39c	" 15c " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " "	" 15c " " " 19c " " " 25c " "	" 15c " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " "

Two Other Good Bargains.

The Summer Stock Collars at 10c and 15c, (Worth More Than Double.)

The Pretty Lawn Waists at 50c, 75c and \$1.00. (The Best Value of the Season.)



Misses Gussie and Daisye Parsley are

enjoying a delightful stay at the hospi-toble home of Miss Elizabeth Stubbs, of

Miss Nannie Claiborne returned Mon-day evening from a two-weeks' stay at the Mountain Top Hotel.

Miss Helen Talty, of Washington, D. C., the guest of Mrs. Robert O. Deyer.

Mise Mamie Pendleton is the guest o the Misses Winston, of "Malvern," in Louisa county.

Mrs. N. C. Raymond, who is at the Bromine and Arsenic Springs, North Carolina, will remain until early in Sep-

Mrs. J. W. Wilson and children, Jessie and Bird, accompanied by Mrs. G. B Wood and children, are visiting relatives

Mr. B. W. Hicks left Sunday for loochland to visit his relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Roane, accompanied by Miss Ruby Benton, Miss Willie Roane, Mr. Jake Roane, Mr. Thomas A. Geb-hardt and Mr. Hayes Roane, have re-turned to the city after a very pleasant stay, visiting friends and relatives in King and Queen and Gloucester counties.

Mrs, Hicks and the Misses Hicks, who have been spending some time at Virginia Beach, have returned home, after a de-lightful trip.

Miss Pauline Leiss, of this city, has returned from Washington, D. C., where she has had a very delightful stay of two weeks visiting friends and relatives.

Miss Gretchen Oechlacheaeger has a turned from a very delightful stay Wayneshoro wishing friends.

Mrs. H. H. Richardson announces the marriage of her daughter, Miss Nettle Richardson, to Mr. Flastend M. Clements. The ceremony will take place at Broadus-Memorial Church September 9th, Mrs. A. D. Brown, Misses Celestine and Avis Brown are visiting friends at Carterville, Va.

MADISON COURTHOUSE

Considerable interest is taken here in

the Madison Chautauqua, now in progress

the Madison Chautauqua, now in progress at the old camp-ground near Madison Courthouse, Va. The entertainment began on August 21st, and is to continue through Sunday next. Some of the most distinguished platform men in America are present to take part in the exercises. There are three entertainments each day—a lecture, a sermon by some prominent speaker in the morning a literary and musical programme in the afternoon, and a grand concert at night.

The following partial list of the programme will give same idea of the scope of the Chautauqua.

August 21st to 22d: Polk Miller and his famous negro quartette; August 22d and

August 21st to 22d; Polk Miller and his famous negro quartette; August 22d and 24th; Rev. Alonzo Mauk, D. D., of Goorgia, and Rev. Dr. Sullins, D. D., of Tennessee; August 25th and 26th; Rev. J. B. Hawthorne, D. D., of Richmond, and Rev. W. Asbury Christian, of Virginia; August 27th; Senator John W. Daniel, of Virginia; August 28th and 26th; Rev. Sam Jones, of Georgia; August 26th; Rev. George R. Sluart, of Tennessee, The New York Quartette is present each day.

CHAUTAUQUA AT

Social and

o'clock. The ceremony was impressively performed by the Rev. W. A. Coop-James' Methodist Church. The ite organdy, over white silk, and carried a large bouquet of Bride roses. s Annie Jenkins and Christy Rhodes white organdy, trimmed with tucks Mr. James Enroughty acted as best man, and the other attendant was best man, and the other attended with Mr. Brock. The bride is the attractive young daughter of Mrs. S. E. Stubblefield, and has a host of friends in this city. Mr. Jenkins is a well known steam fiter, and is a popular young business man. The couple will make their home at No. East Clay Street.

Philip Martiny, the New York sculptor, who expected to submit a model for the Jofferson Davis Memorial Arch, at the competition held here last year, designed the two great bronze doors, each 12 feet high and 7 feet wide, that have neen given by Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbuilt to St. Bartholomew's Church at Forty-fourth Street and Madison Avenue, Manhattan, where her late husband was long a deacon and trustee. The doors were cast at the Henry Bonnard foundry, and they are remarkable as being the largest doors ever cast in one piece. Each contains three deep relief panels, and these are cut in the door itself, instead of being inlaid, as is commonly the case. Full relief figures of St. Philip and St. James fill the center panel of one door, with "The Adoration of the Virgin" above and "The Betrayal" beneath; on the other Acer, the central subject is Sts. Andrew he Betrayal" beneath; on the other central subject is Sts. Andrew and Bartholomew; the top represents the the Keys on St. Peter." Marti-rk is much applauded by artists.

Rev. Joseph Magri officiated at a pretty wedding yesterday afternoon at 6 o'clock in St. Peter's Cathedral, when Miss Nellie V. Napler and Mr. Thomas Edwards were united in marriage, bride was attended by her sister, Clara E. Napier, and the best man Mr. James A. Ridgely. The ushers Mossrs, Frank H. Overman, A. P. home Monday evening in honor of the young couple.

Personal Mention.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Gary Bragg and the Mikses Dayls have gone to Atlantic City.

Miss Lala Roberts returned from a pleasant visit to Mrs. James W. Boswell, in Newport Nows.

Mrs. Alfred R. Courtney has returned from Chase City much improved in health, and the lat of September she and Major Courtney will move to their new home, No. 533 West Grace. Mrs. E. J. Taylor, Miss Fannie Taylor and Miss Ella Mullen are spending the week at West Point. They will return to the city the first of next week.

The Rev. Dr. and Mrs. A. P. Dickinson returned home Wednesday from a sixweeks' stay att the Blue Ridge Springs and Hollins Institute. Both are very much improved in health.

Mrs. H. F. Gilman is the guest of relatives in Caroline county,

Mr. and Mrs. Brooke Taylor are spend ng a few days here en route to Char

Miss Elizabeth V. Jones has returned to her home after a delightful visit to friends and relatives in Ashland, Va. Miss Lucy P. Hulce, who has been

Established a Century Ago.

Engagement RINGS.

We make a specially of Engagement Rings, which are of the very Finest Quality. Our stock comprises Solitaire Diamonds of almost every size. Also Rubies, Emeralds, Sapphires, Opals, Pearls, &c., set with diamonds.

GALT & BRO.,

JEWELLERS, SILVERSMITHS, STATIONERS,

1107 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.

THE MAN TOWN

Harry Tucker

Captain Alex. Tomlinson gets in a retro

the coolest spot in Major Howard's office.

"Bilectricity will be the main thing when you got to be an old man," said Major Howard. "There's no use worrying."

"Yes, but suppose the water in James River should dry up. Then there would be no motive power and we couldn't have every fifty years the water in the sea evaporates the thickness of a sheet of tissue paper, just think what may happen to think of what may happen to me, for I can't drink shything but water."

Then he shuddered again and passed out on Broad Street.

The circus fever has struck town in

the family when they return," he said to his next door neighbor, whom we will call "Tom."

"Fine, I tell you," said Tom.
"I should guess yes," said Hunter.
Then they both went in and to their respect ye couches,
About midnight or therebouts, a great noise aroused the people of quiet Church Hill and Tom and Hunter rushed to their respective hed-room windows,
"Shew!" shouled one,
"Get out!" shouled the other.
In the back yard there were 43 dogs having a race "ound the flower beds. They got in the back gate, which had been left open, so the breeze from Windy Peint could blow through.
The dogs blew through, and then the gate blew too.
The dogs were running around the impromptu circus ring, and howling merrily

The dogs blew through, and then the gate blew too.

The dogs were running around the impromptu circus ring, and howling merrily to themselves.

They were having a great time, just like the performing dogs to be seen in the Amateur Circus.

"Git 'am out," shouted Tom to his neighbor, "I want to sleep some."

"They won't git." was the reply.

By the united efforts of the two friends who cilimbed upon the top of the fence and opened the gate by hanging down by their legrs, the dogs were dissipated about the neighborhood with crow bars, incl. Tracks, umbrellas, canes, ironig boards, bed slats and bricks.

Then they went back to gleep, after vowing a vow that the keeper of the dog wagon would be interviewed at dawn of day.

ANIMAL STORIES BOYS AND GIRLS

penguin living in a zoo, Grew tired and wanted work to do, But what to do he did not know, He'd lived so long for naught but sh



AN OFFICER OF HIGH DEGREE Now, penguln have a stately air, and when you see them anywhere They walk erect just like a man And strut about whene'er they can,

And so into a looking glass
This penguin looked and said: I'll pass—
At least I'll try to pass—and bo
A policeman of high degree." Miss Emma H. Pemberton and brother, Judson F., of No. 804 West Marsrall Street, arrived home yesterday from a very pleasant trip visiting friends and relatives in Washington, D. C., and Orango and Spotsylvania counties.

He passed the civil service law, And answered all without a flaw. They dressed him in a cont of blue, With helmet, club and medals, too.

An officer of high degree, An effect of their degree, the now is called, and you can see This penguin almost every day In charge of crossings on Broadway. HENRY LIPPINCOTT.

TO CHASE CITY AND RETURN.

\$2.70.

Special tickets on sale Saturday, good to return Monday following date of sale. One fare for round trip, \$2.70. Round trip tickets on sale daily. Return limit, six months, \$1.00.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Chart Helitchers

TAKE STEAMER POCAHONTAS. Saturday, Night, September 5, 1803, at 10 o'Clock,

PERIL ISLAND.

By SIDNEY DREW. Copyright, 1903, by W. R. Hearst.

CHAPTER IX-CONTINUED

The gates were fung open, and the gallant steeds snorted. They swung away, keeping perfect step. The urchin who helped to clean the knives and boots flung an old slipper with deadly alm. It gave Ruby a crack across his woolly head, but Ruby merely scratched the place as if a fly had tickled him and uttered a joyous whoop.

The sun was shiping, the air was warm

place as if a fly had tickled him and uttered a joyous whoep.

The sun was shining, the air was warm and sweet.

"Good-byp to the East End," said Clive. "You have been very cruel to me, but I forgive you all. I'll do my utmost to make you a better place if I live. Mr. Halliday, do you know what I'd give a fiver for?"

"How can I tell, Sir Clive?" smiled the lawyer.

"A cigarette."

Out came Mr. Halliday's case with its tempting rows of gold-tipped creamy tubes of Egyptian tobacco. Clive blew out the blue smeke and sighed with plensure.

"How did you flud me?" he asked.
"Through your black slave and the doctor. We advertised, and the doctor saw the notice and questioned the negro. He wrote to us at once. The will gave me some authority, and I kept on all the old servants. I hope you do not mind."

"You did the right thing. And so Drayton Abbey is mine, Drayton House is mine, and something like eighty thousand a year coming in? Oh, Nanty, my scientific cat, what shall we do with it all?"

Nanty did not attempt to find an an-

all?"

Nanty did not attempt to find an answer to the question. Clive blinked dreamily through the smoke. Fortune's wheel had turned swiftly. He had been clinging to its bottom like grim death, dreading to lose his grip on the slipper spokes. Now he was on the very top, certain and secure. He not only held the title and estates, but his miserly uncle had hearded up a vast amount of money. Four and twenty, a baronet, and almost a millionaire! Could the world show greater gifts than these?

The lawyer watched his young client and smiled.
"Dreaming?"

"Yes," said Clive, "and it's a fine hing to dream when you know you can nake your dreams come true." "A glorious thing. Do you remember n old friend of yours, Mr. Hector

"You'll get into trouble when you mee I fear," said the lawyer. searching the earth for you."

"I telegraphed to him this merning

A carpet had been laid, and an awning erected. Ruby aided his master to climb the steps. The great hall was rather gloomy after the glare of the streets. Clive looked round him. The hall was full of servants, many of them from Drayton Abbey.

The grav-house butter.

hall was fill of servants, hand of them from Drayton Abbey.

The gray-haired butler advanced to meet him, and with him his wife, the dear, silver-locked, apple-checked old lady who had been more than a mother to Clive in the days of his lonely boyhood. Clive held out his hand to the butler, and, putting his arm round Mrs. Clare, he gave her a hug and a kiss that brought happy hars into her eyes. Next came Jim Thornaby, the keeper, in his gatters and velveteens. His big shoulders were bowed a little, and his beard was grizzled, but he could still stop the trekest rabbit that ever botted through the furze, and crack down the most cunning woodcock that ever dedged through the reces.

through the trees,

most cunning woodcock that ever douged through the trees.

"True old Jim," said Clive. "I'm going to make you work, my boy."

"There be loads o' game, Sir Clive," grinned the keeper; "tons and tons on it. 'And there be swarms o' trout."

Then he had to greet his farm ballif, a dozen of his sturdy tenants, the jolly rector of Drayton, and the huntsman and whip of the Drayton hounds, who had donned their scarlet for the occasion. He made a speech, but he had not the remotest idea of what he said. The cheers almost brought down the old carved rafters. He found himself in the lift, and then in his library, drinking Nanty's health in the best champagne. He remembered sending a telegram to Jack Marsden and dispatching a groom with a ten-pound note for his foulmouthed landlord.

"Well, Clive, you've turned up at last,

mouthed landlord.
"Well, Clive, you've turned up at last, have you?"

"Well, Cilve, you've turned up at list, have you?"

The well-known, iterry voice brought a cry of delight from Cilve. "Hector, by Jupiter!"

Their hands met. Dane was older than Cilve, fair, 'slight, and not tall. He was an athlete, and looked it. He had been the idol of the baronet's boyhood. Dane could do anything in those days, and he had not lost his cunning. He was a good shot, a streight bat, and a clean oar, but long-distance running and hurdling had won him his greatest laurels. The meeting of the long-parted chums was not one to be forgetten. "I've got stacks of news for you, Cilve," said Dane. "I'm going to kick you round the square when you're well eginh for slinking oft and hiding all this time. Kews, my boy, news. Sir Peter left me all his money."

"Lucky dog!"

left me all his money."

"Lucky dog!"

"And the Silver Star into the bargain."

"The big steam yacht?"

"Well, it isn't a little one, my son. Sir Peter managed to get round the world a few times in her. I've had her freshly fitted up. I tell you she's a palace. A sea trip is just what you want to pull you round. Where shall we skedaddle to?"

Clive's eyes sparkled.

"Go easy." he answered. "You rush as if you were clearing hurdles. I've sof a good many things to tell you. Pull up your chair and let us be cosy. I'll give you all these people a banquet at the Savoy and send them all off to the theatre. Don't interrupt me very often; for I'm as short of wind as a punctured tyre,"

Clive took a long time telling the story of the past few years. He paused at last.

"You're a sticker, Clive," said Hector

of the past few years. He pattern at last.

"You're a sticker, Clive," said Hector Dane. "Why on earth didn't you come to me, for I'd have shared my last sixpence with you. I'll not sleep until I have seen your wonderful boat."

"I haven't finished," added Clive very gravely. "Old chap, I think—I'm suregravely. "Old chap, I think—I'm suregravely. The competition of the yearn to. You'll soon the rest of the yearn to. You'll soon the gravely gravely also see the only person on earth I'd spin you are the only person on earth I'd spin the rest of the yearn to. You'll soon the gravely gravely gravely.

sane as a judge. Ruby can partly prove what I say. Now listen to the end."

And Dane listened. He heard of the meeting between Clive and Juan Gaskara on the dark wharf, and of the succession of weird events that followed it. His cigar went out, and he shook his head.

"Is that all?"

"All," said Clive. "The flends stole my boat and tried to murder poor Ruby. Do you believe this?"

"I do, Clive, because you tell me it's true. I read in the papers about an old man, wearing an outlandish dress, having committed suicide. That must have been Gaskara. Great goodnoss! what a staggering yarn! I don't know what to think about your submarine. I believe somebody got ahead of you and invented a splendid one first. The newspapers are raving about a type of submarine vessel that is going to lick everything. I have tickets to go and see the model tried on Saturday."

"Who has invented it?"

I have tlekets to go and see the model tried on Saturday."

"Who has invented it?"

"I don't know that, but it must be a spanker, for Lanwith has bought it, and he only buys first-rate things."

"Fuller Lanwith," cried the baronet;

"why, I offered my boat to him, and he promised to inspect it. I'll go with you on Saturday, Hector."

"Oh, I wanted to be affont by then. I've developed into a regular sea-dog. A good salting, my son, w'll make a man of you, and when you're fit and strong you can, bulld submarine boats and steerable airships by the dozen. You're as rich as a Croesus, and can do whatever you like. I can't get that yarn out of my head. That chap was a limatic and a fraud. He couldn't possibly be Black Juan."

"I believe he was," answered Clive quietly. "You used to be fond of musty old parchments, I remember. You were always poring over them at one time. Tell me if this is a fraud or not."

Dane took the parchment to the window.

Dane took the parchment to the win-

"this is no fraud. I believe we've tumbled across something great. It's as old as the date at'any price; I can tell that by the ink. But what does it mean? Have you tried to decipher it?"

"I haven't had the chance."

Dane examined the cryptogram minutely.

"There's plenty of fact to go on," he said. "A man named Juan Gashara carried on an extensive business shortly before this date. That's plain history. He, no doubt, accumulated a lot of treasure. All at once he was lost sight of, and it was thought that his vessel had foundered. Curlously enough, I was lately reading Dolland's "Times of the West Indies," and in a chapter devoted to plracy there was a long account of Ellack Juan Gaskara and the Satan. Have you the other statement?"

"I must have it somewhere. Yes; here "There's plenty of fact to go on,

'I must have it somewhere. Yes; here

folded the piece of rag written by Seth Lake. He selzed a magnifying glass and began to study the faded obstractors. "Genuine," he yelled, "or I'll eat it. A million pounds to a fourpenny bit it's genuine."

He was terribly excited, and Cilve caught the infection mildly. He was not so hot-hended as his friend.
"That doesn't help us." he said. "Juan gave the parchment to me, and it is supposed to contain the secret. We have to read it first. I believe it is all frue, astounding as it sounds. It was the parchment those villains were after. Perhaps we have Dolland's book here?"

Completely Satisfy.

Their musical superiorty has won for them the highest praise from great musicians.

Comparisons but serve make the favorable comments on the

still more numerous and emphatic.

Best in Appearance, Best in Tone Quality, Best in Construction, Best Throughout.

When you purchase a CONOVER, you get more actual value for every dollar you pay than in any other Piano. Then again, you purchase the

CONOVER

right direct from the factory and save dealers'

The Cable Company, MANUFACTURERS. 213 E. Broad Street.

J. G. CORLEY, Manager.

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY BUYING YOUR GROCERIES **AT OUR THREE STORES**

Small California Hams, per lb., 101/2c

Arge Irish Potatoes, peck	Breakfast Bacon, pound151/26 Sliced Cooked Ham, pound146 English Shoulders, pound11/26
Carrier and Carrie	

1-lb. Packages Roasted Goffee only 8c

Best Full Cream Cheese, lb 16 1/4c Fine Country Butter, lb	Country Meal, peck		
Fine Elgin Butter p	er pound only 25c		

814-1bs. Salt Pork for 256
Pure Leaf Lard11c
8 Cans Salmon25c

Prompt attention to all orders, and quick delivery.

$^{ extstyle e$

'Phone 1232."

'Phone 354.

eight," he said. "Number

"Shelf eight," he said. "Number 1864 H."

He brought down the valume.

"Here it is, old chap. I'll read it. Dolland says: "The audacity and cruelty of Juan Gaskara are unequalled even in the blood-stained annels of piracy. He knew no fear; he knew no mercy. His crew consisted of the best lighting men of any age. He recruited no half-breeds and negroes, as most of the corsairs did. His men were mostly the scum of British and French warships, born fighters, and well trained, who had fled from Justice. No less cruel and blood-thirsty than himself were the desperado's chosen of-ficers—Swayne, Vanderlet, Lake, Guerin and Santley, Santley was an American and a gentleman forn. He had fought under Washington. His barbarous treatment of some British prisoners taken in the war ended in exile. In eight years that ghastly vessel, the Satan, burned and destroyed eightyeight ships to human knowledge. How many others that sank riddled by her shot we shall never learn. The treasure

want to feel your nst, my soy. I'd come to you only my less are grogsy."

The waterman turned his cap inside out and examined the lining carefully. Then he scratched his head, his nose, and his chim. After that he hurled the cap into the air and kicked it through

cap into the air and stated it is also the doorway.

"Well," he said, "I'm fair blowed."

"Tumble up, you lubber," chuckled Hector Dans. "Do you know you're on the quarter-deck?"

"Ay, ay, sir!"
"Then salute."
"Do wit Jack's hand obediently.
"Don't salute me; salute Sir Clive

"Don't salute me; salute Sir Clive Drayton."
"Come, Jack." laughed Clive, "you're not asleep. I'm your skipper now, my brave lad, and you're going to sall with me in a well-found vessel, where there's lots of grog and little to do. Where's your fist, Jack? You're not afraid of me, surely? I'm a baronet with lots of money now, but I'm just the same to old friends. You're going to sall with me for life, Jack, depend on that."
He gripped the astonished waterman's hand and siapped him on the back.
"He dead gone fast sleep, Sah Clive," grinned Ruby. "Yo' wake up, lazy."
(To be Continued To-morrow.)

MR. W. P. WALKER

Major Howard Wishes to Find Him and Return a Ring. Several days ago a small boy found a

Several days ago a small boy found a Masonic ring in Shockoe Creek, bearing the name of "W. P. Walker," with the inscription that it had been presented him by his "Kentucky Friends." The ring was turned over to Major Howard, who made every effort to find the owner. He wrote to Mr. F. W. Hardwicke, Grand Recorder of Masons, of Louisville, Ky., who has replied that there is no one by that name in the Order in Kentucky. Major Howard would be glad to hear from Mr. Walker regarding the ring.

Excursion to Natural Bridge. Excursion to Natural Bridge.

Mr. George W. Dance, the popular excursion manager, will run another one of his famous excursions to Natural Bridge on next Saturday night. The trip also includes stop overs at Lynchburg. Lexington and Clifton Forse. There is no time lost from business and the is the last excursion of the season. The train will leave Main-Street Sation Saturday night at 11:30 "clock and will reach Richmond on its return Monday at § A M.

ASSAULT DAY IN THE POLICE COURT

Justice John Filled the Coffers and Had Cases to Spare. It was another assault day in Justice

her of shekely were added to the general James T. Hill made a costly slap when

he slapped Lucy Scott! It figured out Ola Wood's fine was nominal. That was because she got into a little scrap with another colored girl. The charge

large, but the fine was small-only \$2.50. It costs just twenty-five cents to go in bathing at Beach Park, but when the policeman captured George Bray, Joseph Randolph and James Jackson bathing in the dock, it cost their parents \$1 per plece. Hereafter they will go to Beach

Park; it's cheaper.

Roland Jones threw a brick at Burwell Green and hit him. The grand jury will look into the case next term. Lizzle Rose was charged with beating Ellen Holmes with a knife. Charges, \$2.50. And Ellen Holmes was dismissed of

\$2.00. And Ellen Holmes was dismissed of the charge of trespassing on the property of Lizzle.

Itaac Lawson was confronted with the charge of beating Ida Allen. For further evidence the case went over to the 27th.

Ten dollars was placed opposite the rame of George Ellett for being disorderly

on a street car.
Oscar Scott paid twice as much. He was not only disorderly on the street, but he resisted Officer Sherry, and it cost

him twenty.

Perry McGhee suffered the ignominy of being hauled up for refusing to move, and \$2.50 was the penalty.

George W. Lawson was startled by be-ing charged \$50 for simply having a pistol

ing charged \$30 for simply having a pistol in his pocket.

Margaret Cullen was dismissed of the charge of pushing William McKenney down the steps.

Aubrey Farmer will tell all about it today. He has two charges against him: Drunk and disorderly in a saloon and hitting A. H. Zacharias with a pair of brass knucks.

That closed it, with the exception of a few drunks.

DAILY FASHION HINTS

A dainty little frock is here portrayed, nade up in figured lawn. The full blouse waist is characterized by a pretty collar and vest, which may be of the same or contrasting material. The collar is prettily set off by the employment of buttons and a fancy braid. The skirt is full and the joining of waist and skirt is concealed by a belt, which may be of patent leather or a soft crush belt. For suggestions in material, almost any of the cotton weaves, in plain or figured, or the light-weight woollens, will make up charmingly. A pretty development would be in polka-dot lawn, using white for vest and white embroidery for trimming, and matching the color of the dots in the crush ribbon belt.



On receipt of 10 cents this pattern will be sent to any address. All orders must be directed to THE LITPLE FOLKS PATTERN CO., 75 Fifth Ayenue. New York. When ordering please do not fail to mention number.

No. 2,335.

Fize Name.....

Address